

The

# UTOPIA

Experiments









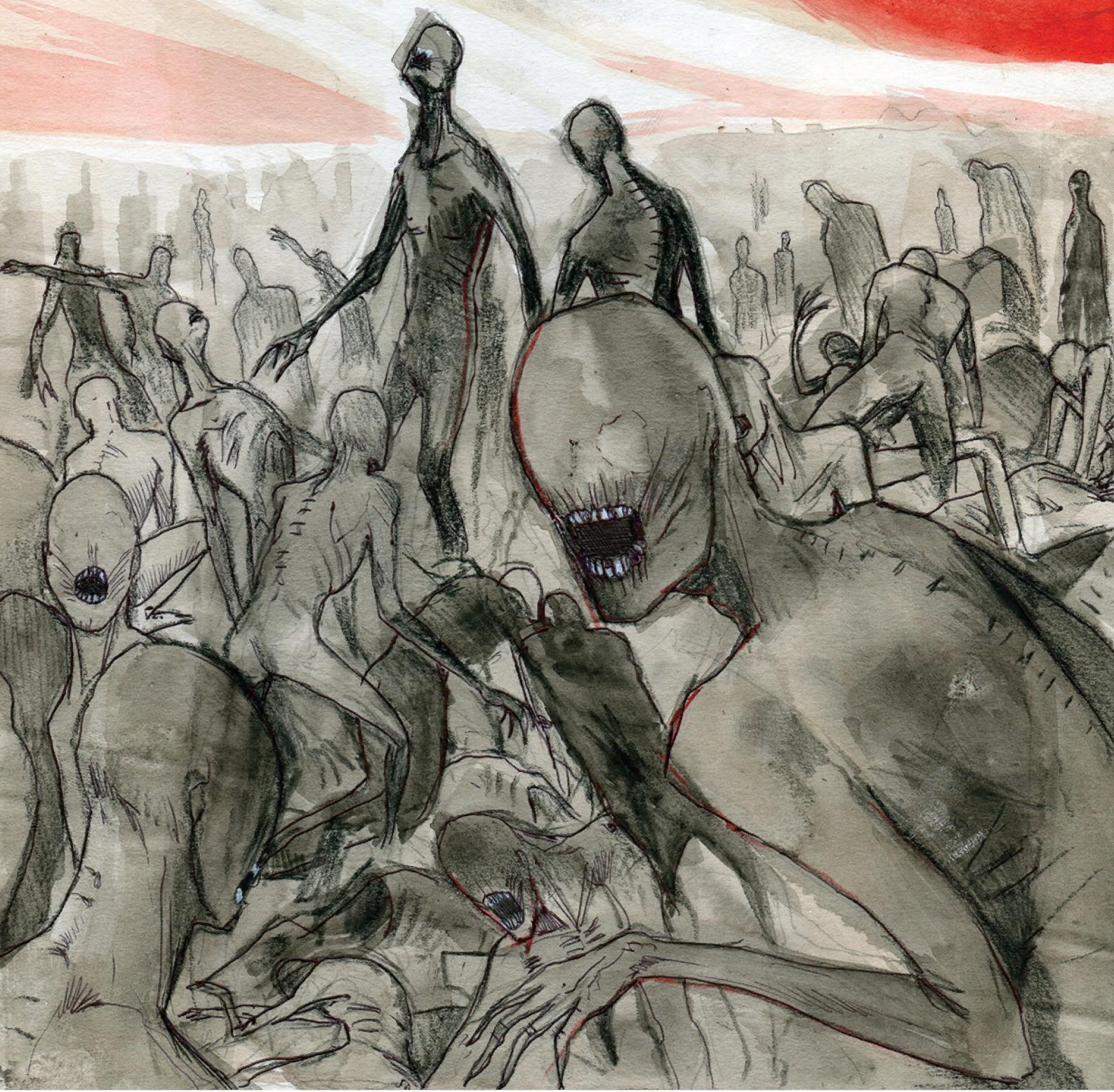


Creator, Writer, Artist  
**Mark Dane**

Editor **Jack Tate**



I WALKED THIS PERILOUS PATH, BOUND TO CONTINUE  
BLEACHED BONES ON THE BLOOD RED BARREN HEATH  
BODIES ROAR AND SHAKE WITH THE FIRE OF FEVER  
AND FILTH AND FUCKING  
MY TORMENT IN THE BURDENED AIR  
MY WORK  
MY LIFE  
REWARDED WITH PESTILENCE







THE  
FIRST  
TEMPTATION

SUICIDE



YOU CAN SAVE HER  
YOU CAN SAVE THEM  
ALL...

BUT ITS  
YOUR LIFE  
FOR HERS

A SOUL  
FOR A  
SOUL..

DRINK MY  
BLOOD

EAT MY FLESH

AND I'LL  
SHOW YOU  
THE  
FUTURE..



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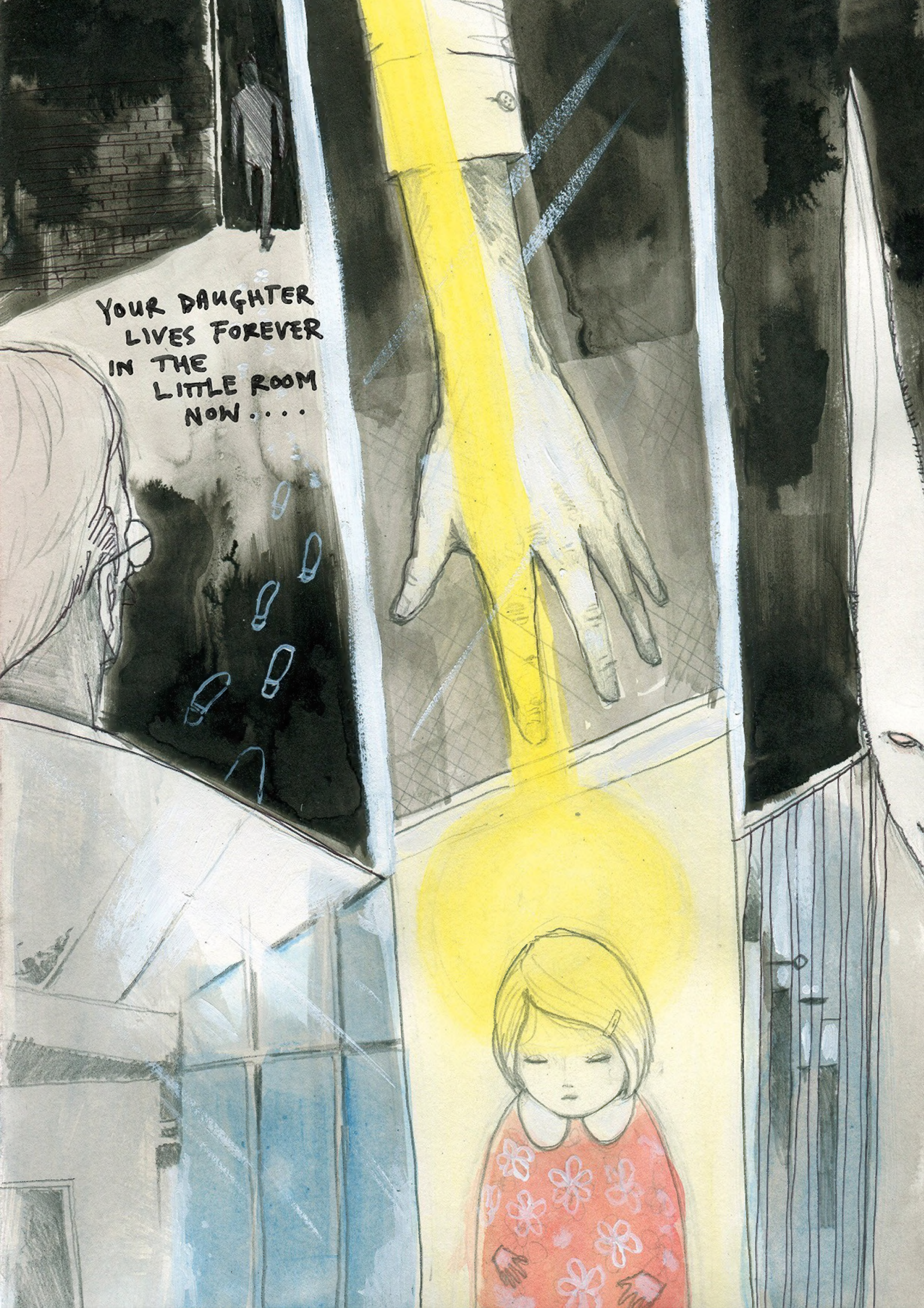








YOUR DAUGHTER  
LIVES FOREVER  
IN THE  
LITTLE ROOM  
NOW . . . .





THE FOURTH TEMPTATION -  
THE BETRAYAL OF THE LESSER KIND

WE WILL BRING YOU NEW FRIENDS







TO CREATE

GSE

AE

GSE.

WHAT

I'VE

DONE



IT'S

BREATHING,

AT LAST A BREAKTHROUGH,  
THE GHOST CELL  
IS  
FINISHED.

I FEAR ONLY  
DEVIL

HOW THIS  
WILL END

UNTIL  
HE TELLS

I AM SO Tired  
SO AFRAID

SO  
ALONE





WON'T  
LET  
ME  
GO?

SET  
ME  
FREE?

IT GROWS

COLDER...

DARKER...

WHY DO MY FRIENDS HAVE TO DIE?

BECAUSE,

THEY ARE NOT SPECIAL.

NOT  
SPECIAL.







THEY KNEW NOT  
WHAT THEY'D DONE,  
NOR WHAT THEY  
NOW FEASTED UPON.



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~~THEY~~ NONE CAN TASTE  
THE ROT OF DEATH  
NOR SMELL THE STENCH  
UPON THEIR BREATH.



NOW ~~THEY~~ SKIN BEGINS TO FALL...  
MOUTHS DRIP WITH BEAMS OF BLOOD.

I TURN  
AND  
WALK AWAY...





# THE FIFTH TEMPTATION : LEGACY



I AM WEAK

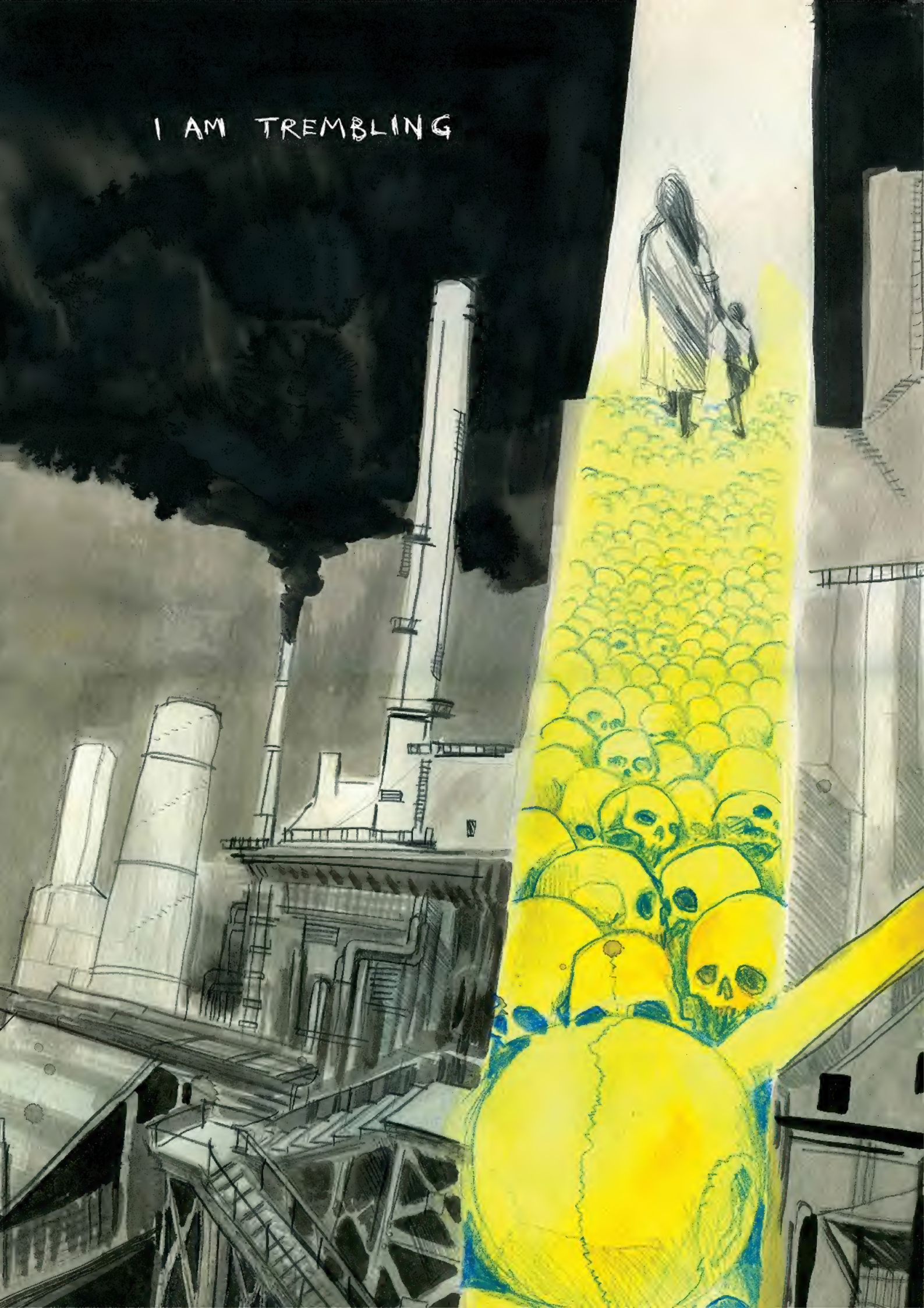


I AM EMPTY

ASP



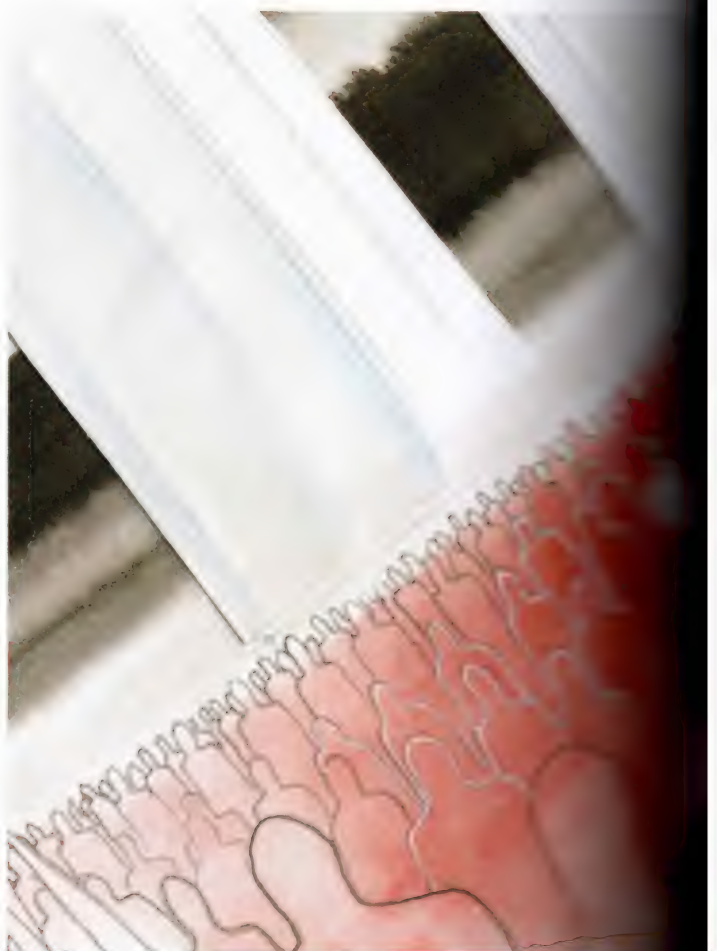
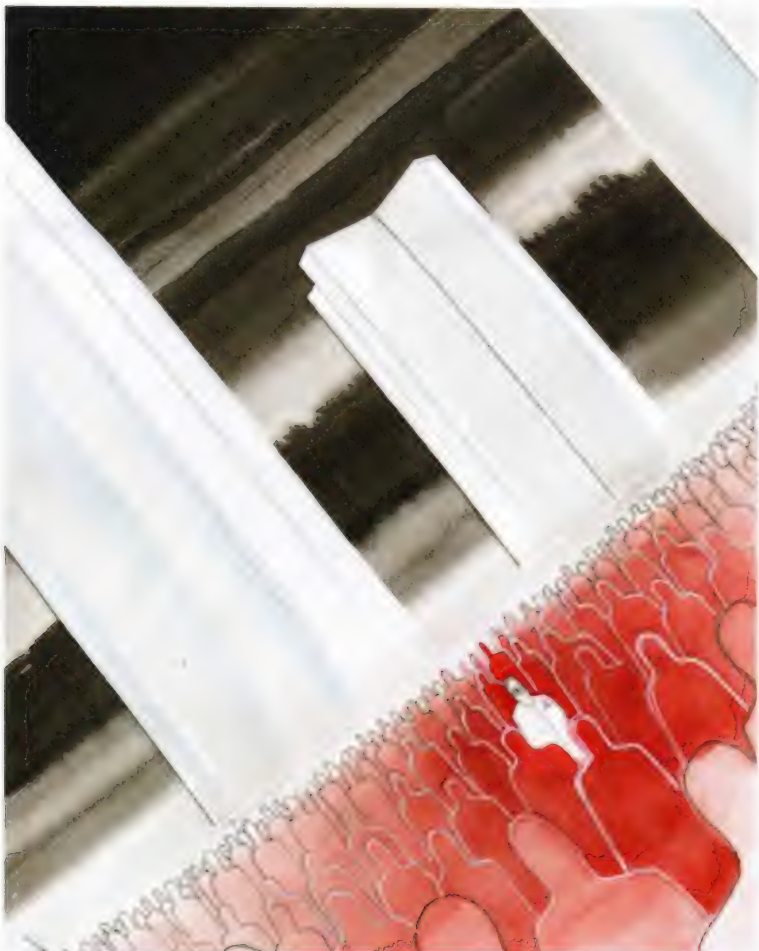
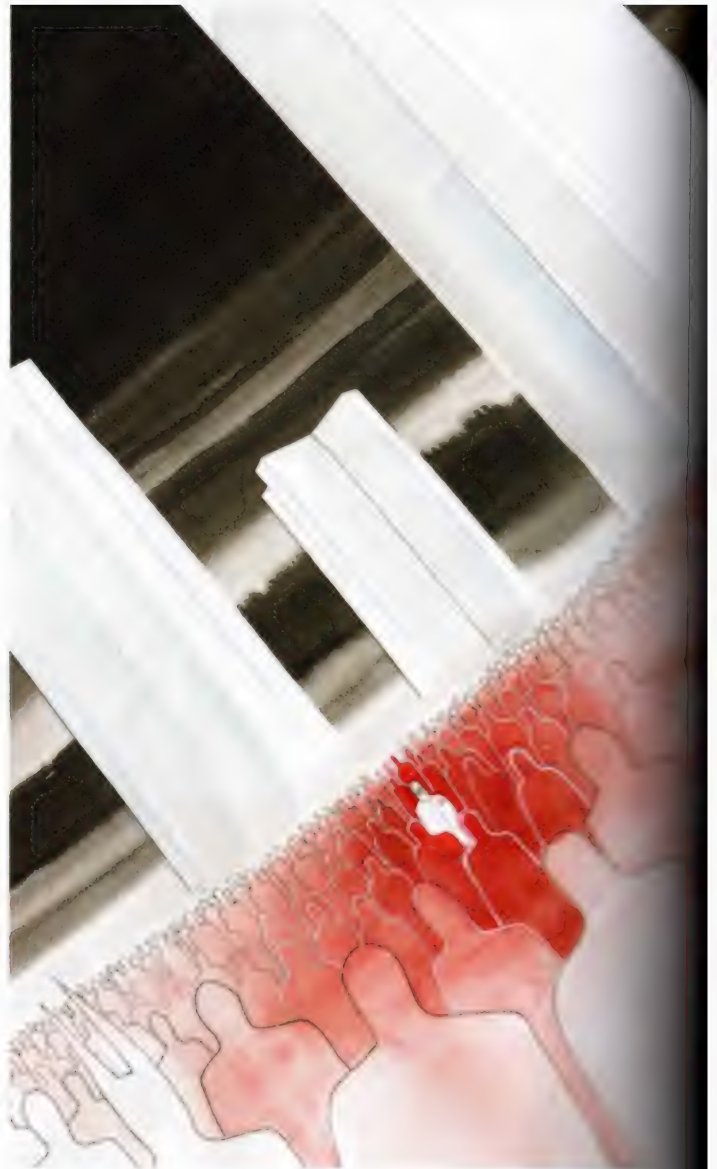
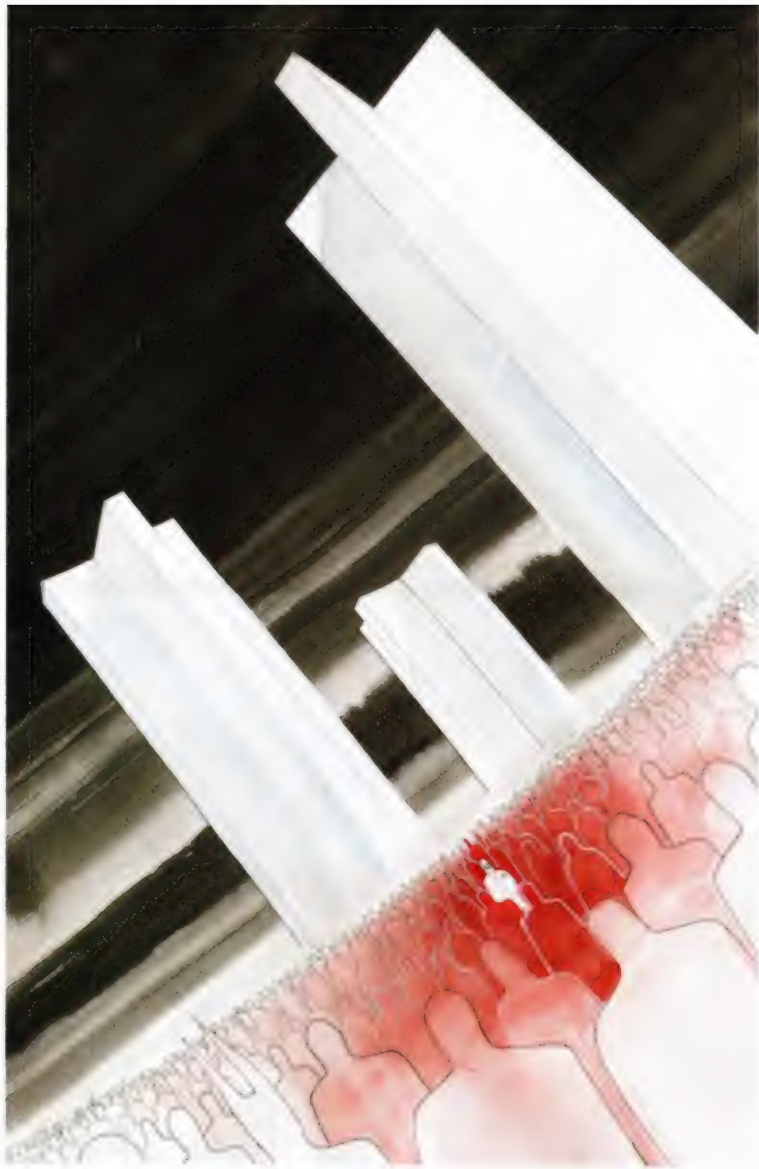
I AM TREMBLING



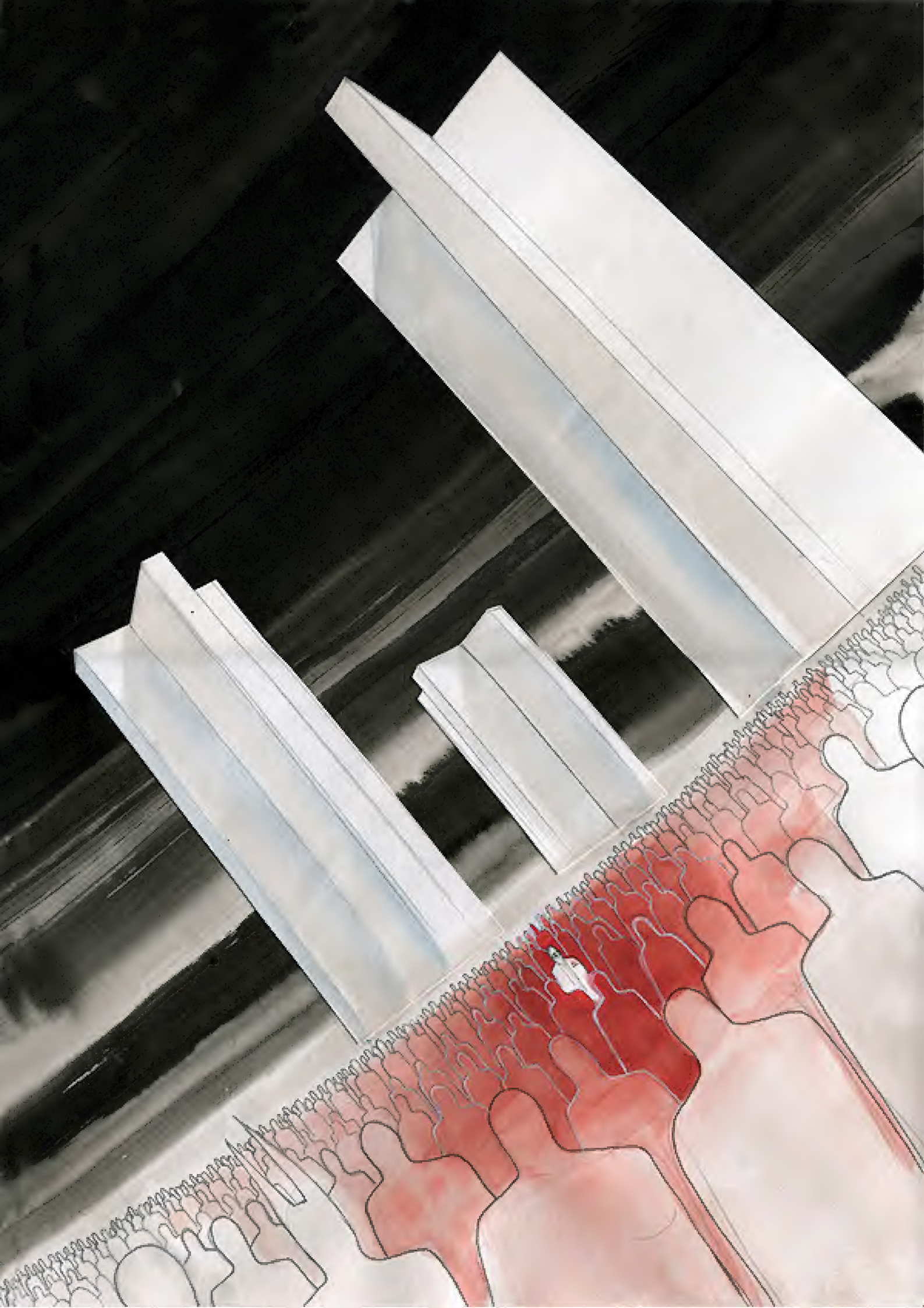


















ENOUGH TO RESIST THIS



WOULD STRIP THE FLESH FROM ITS OWN RANK TAIL

SHAME FROM THE BANK OF THE VOID

AS IN THE DARK WATERS BEFORE ME

BREED

THESE REPTILES OF THE MIND

REPTILES OF THE MIND



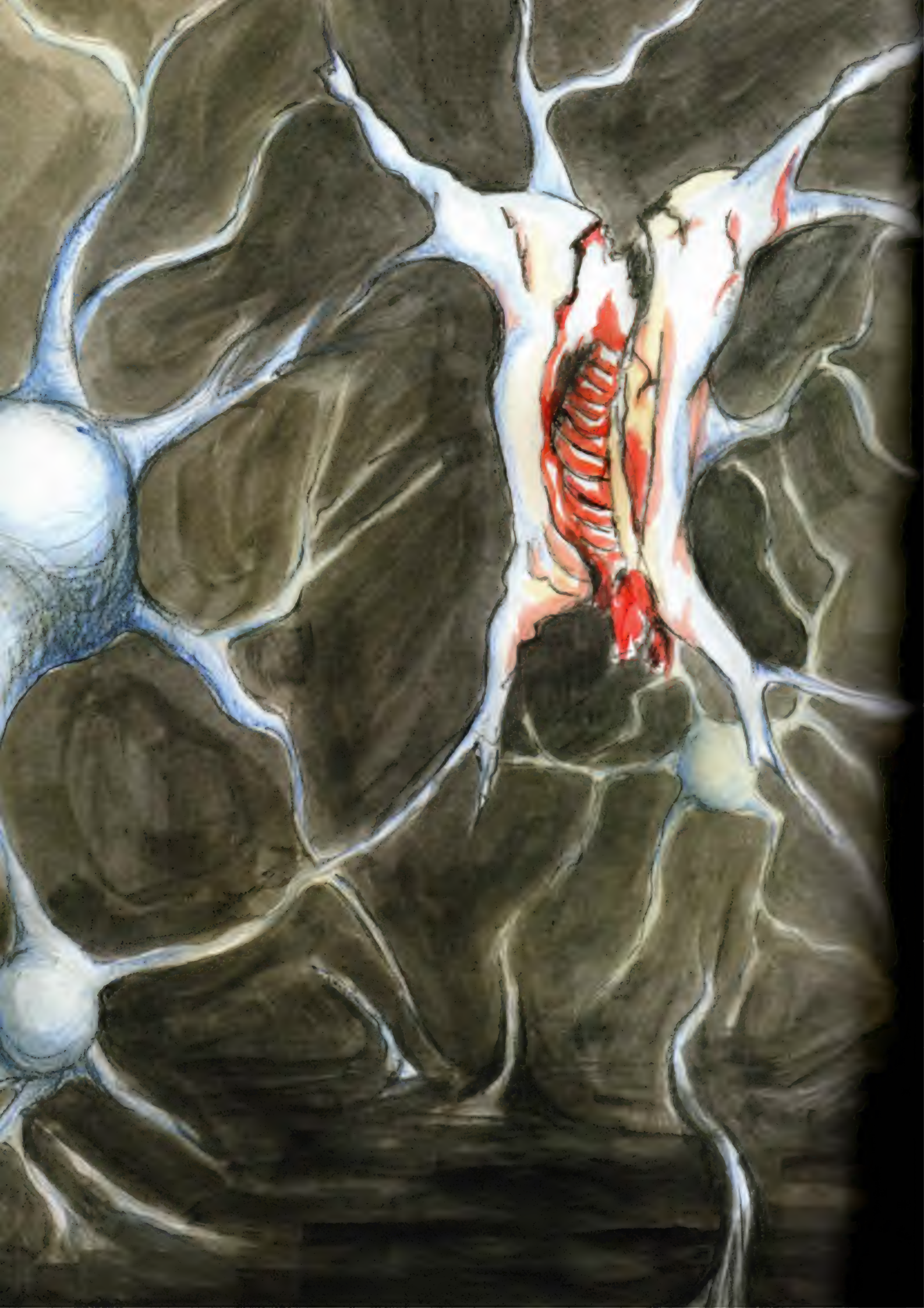








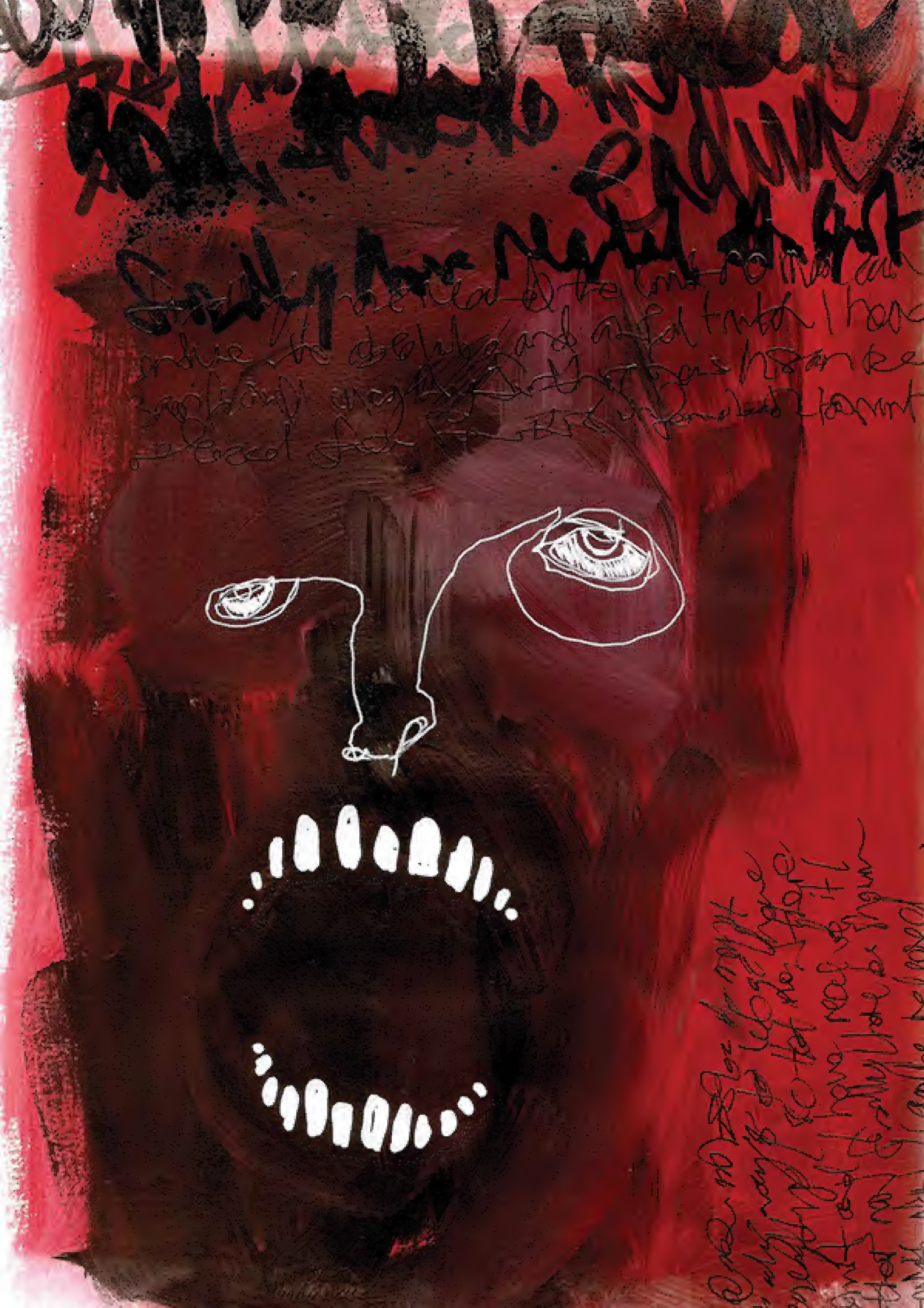












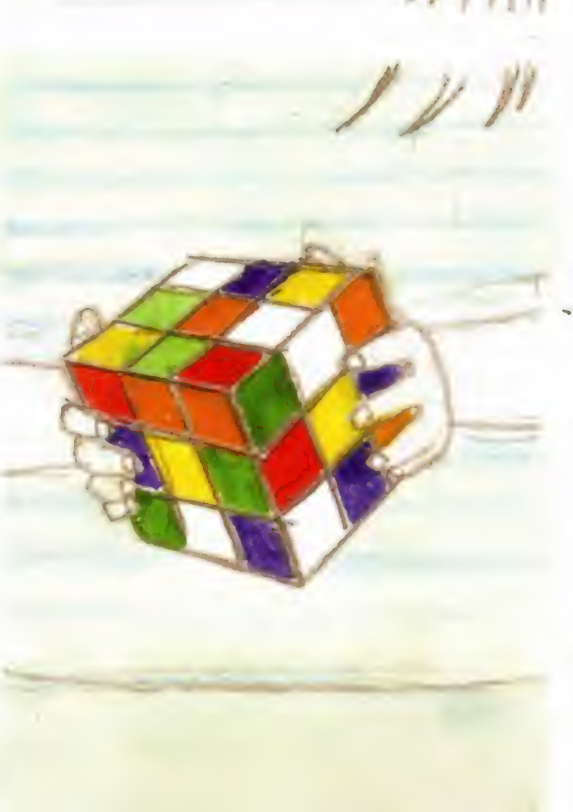
Handwritten text at the top of the page, partially obscured by the dark face. It appears to be a mix of cursive and block letters, possibly reading "Sally New Market" or similar.

Handwritten text at the bottom right of the page, written in a cursive script. It appears to be a continuation of the text or a separate note.















[illegible]











They stood on Guilford St.  
at noon.

Chytha the full power  
of the law be created

Justice. Noddy.



































THEIR  
GREED  
WAS THEIR  
PLAGUE

THEY CONSUMED  
THEIR HOPE

AND THEN...

THEIR FUTURE DIED.

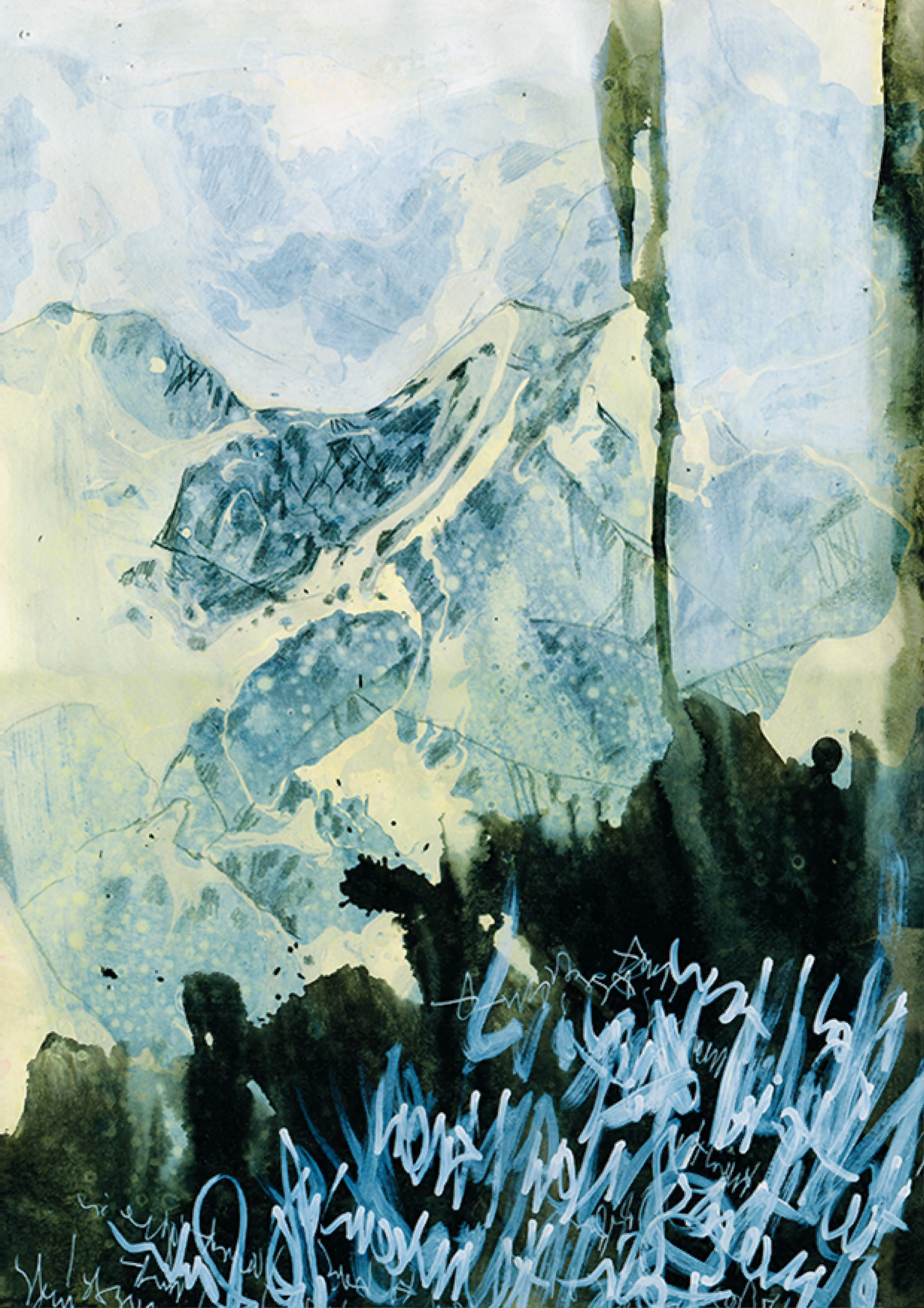




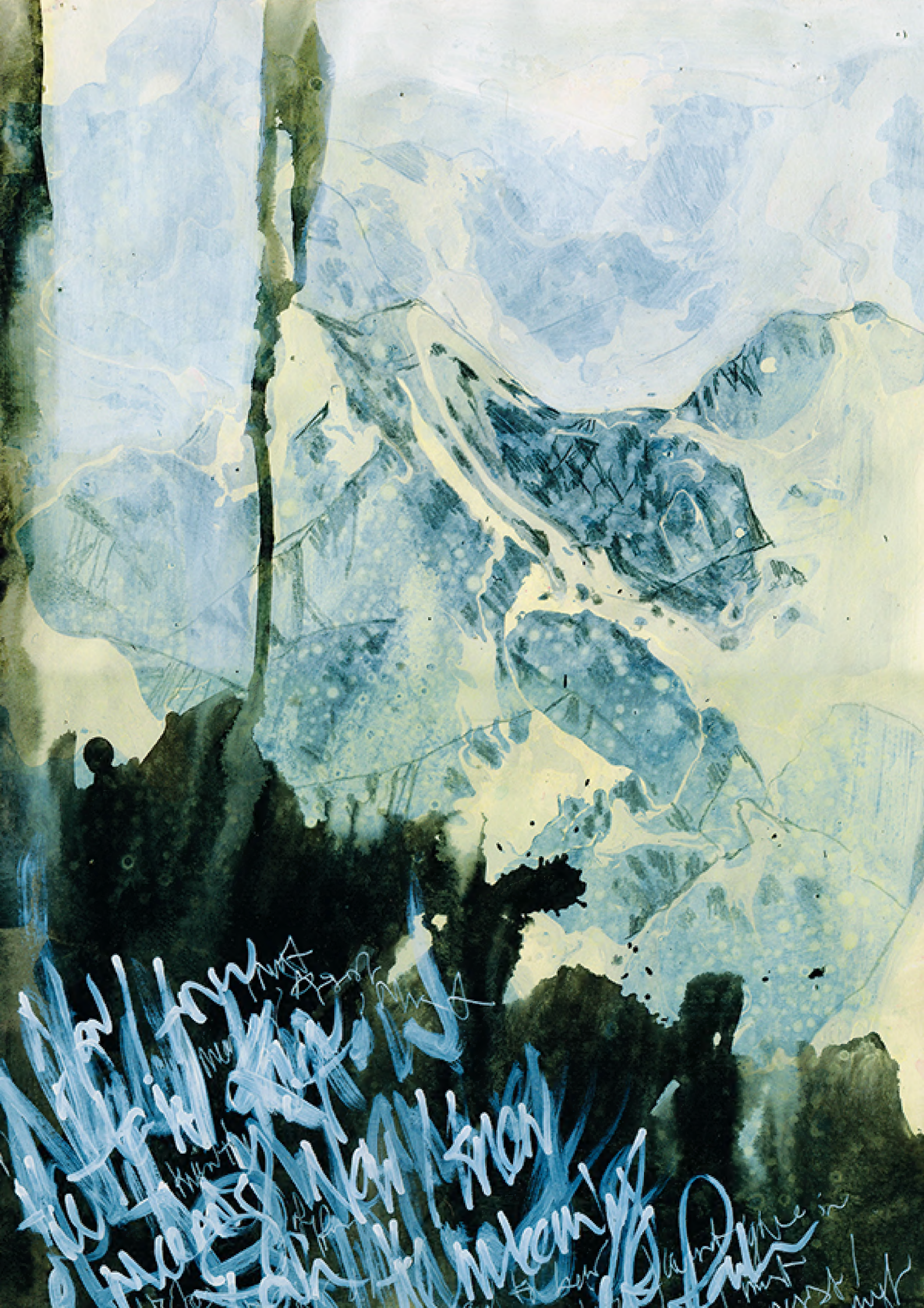




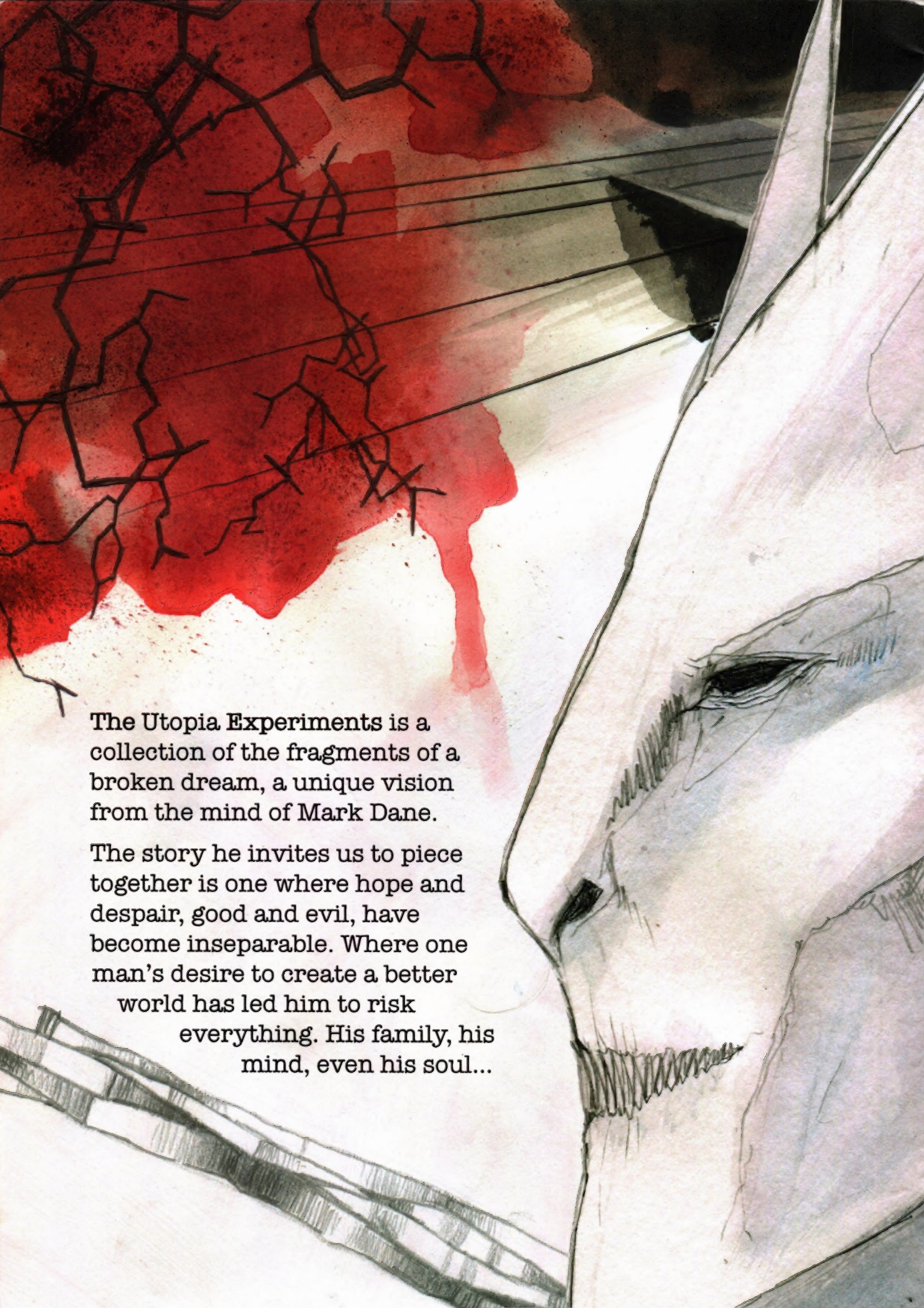












The Utopia Experiments is a collection of the fragments of a broken dream, a unique vision from the mind of Mark Dane.

The story he invites us to piece together is one where hope and despair, good and evil, have become inseparable. Where one man's desire to create a better world has led him to risk everything. His family, his mind, even his soul...